ed on mules, men of experience and abil-ity for that work being selected for those

The most tractable cattle are selected for the "wheelers" and "leaders" of a team, the largest and strongest at the

wheel and the liveliest and best-trained small yoke for leaders. Any sort can be made to work in the intervening or "swing" yokes. Each steer has his name (names being selected that are dissimilar in sound, as Buck and Logan, Dick and Donald, and some leaves that when that

Rowdy), and soon learns that when that

name is called, probably accompanied by some emphatic expletives, it means him, and if he is any way slow about responding by "getting a move on him," the whippopper reaches him with no uncertain

The driver, or "bull-whacker," walks slongside of his team, on the left or "near" side, and, armed with a long, braided raw-

wide, and, armed with a long, braided rawhide lash, tied to a short whip-stock and
pointed with a buckskin "popper" or
"cracker," controls and handles this unwieidy-looking team with surprising skill.

The teamsters, or "bull-whackers," are
very dexterous in the use of their whips,
the popping of which sounds like the firing of guns. They facetiously call them
"Missouri revolvers." The majority of
bull-whackers firmly believe that no man
can become an expert at the business without doing a great deal of scientific swear-

out doing a great deal of scientific swear-ing, and the most of them are first-class hands at "exhorting the impenitent steer." When pulling through a bad piece of road the vicinity of a bull train is usually sulphurous with blasphemy.

At night the cattle are taken care of by

a night-herder. In stopping for camp the wagon "boss," as the wagon master is called, corrals his train right astride of the road, forming half the wagons in a

half circle on each side of the road, as in the accompanying diagram. On forming corral the cattle are unyoked and turned

corral the cattle are unyoked and turned out, each teamster carrying his yokes and chains inside the inclosure, to be handy for yoking up. When the cattle are driven into the corral for hitching up the wagon bosses, extra hand and night-herder guard the gaps at each end, and the teamsters busy themselves among the throng of long-horns, each one hunting out his "builts" yoking up and coupling together.

ers.
While camped on the road they do not

We have passed several of Majors &

ul about 6,000 pounds of frei

and wagon master, at starting, with a

nuired to enter into an obligation in writ-

on Sundays; and are also instructed that

they have to resort to the rifle, to take

THE SCIENCE OF "BULLWHACKING"

In connection with this Bible and hymn-

good aim and not waste a shot.

Raise a club and make as many guesses as possible, all guesses being \$20,000 aparta plan that won in the last contest,

To care for bim who has borne the battle, and for his widow and orphans."

ESTABLISHED 1877-NEW SERIES.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 7, 1901.

2 OL. XX-NO. 22-WHOLE NO. 1021.



"You'd order seen how them bull-whackers took the hint from my gentle racket as I went splashin' and swearin' along the train. And them steers! You'd orter seen them squat and twist their tails, as much as to say. 'Now we unaderstand you!'

"Well, sir, that train rolled right along, and we had no more trouble about stick-By ROBERT MORRIS PECK. and we had no more trouble about stick-in' in the mud. And that couvinces me that a bull-whiteker must be allowed some COPYRIGHT, 1901. BY THE PUBLISHERS OF THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

The supplies for all the Western milifary posts were freighted by contract, the firm of Majors & Russell, of Leavenworth City, at that time being the contractors. For this purpose they used ox-teams, and contributing considerable money to our company funds, as the Government al-lows us the commuted price of all rations buge covered wagons, called on the fron-tier "prairie schooners." The team con-sists of six yoke of oxen to the wagon, and 25 of these huge teams constitute a train, commanded by a wagon master and assistant wagon master, who are mountnot drawn.

iberty in his language."

We are using a great deal of buffalo A BUFFALO STAMPEDE.

The Santa Fe Road strikes the Arkan



While camped on the road me, blockade the highway, but leave an open gangway through the center of their cor-ral for all travel. Each team is supposed rate of their corrections. miles off, scarcely an acre of unoccupied ground was to be seen. When we had got about half way across the flat some-

Bussell's buil trains since we struck the Santa Fe road, hauling Government sup-plies to the military posts in New Mex-lco. These outfits travel back and forth across the plains, taking their own risk against Indians. I am informed that the owners of these trains arm each teamster Bible and hymn-book, a good rifle and plenty of ammunition; and they are reing to not swear or gamble, and not travel in case of an attack from Indians, and they find their Bibles and hymn-books in-sufficient to repel the poor savages, and

book and non-swearing businers, I must relate a little incident that was told me by one of Majors & Russell's wagon mas-Well, Captain, take command and do what you think best."
We were at the head of the column, "The first train that I ever ran for Majors & Russell came near being the last one, for I am firmly of the opinion that no man can run a bull train or drive a bull team without swearing. You see, the steers are used to it, and so are the

a cent without a little pious talk. Well, as I was goin' to say, I hired to the firm to take a train out to Fort Union, and, of Giving his commands promptly, Sturgis Giving his commands promptly, Sturgis course, me and the boys had to subscribe to the ironclad agreement not to swear, soon had us headed about and going back on a gallop. The immense herd of buffalo was probably a couple of miles off at starting, but by the time we had the train corralled and everything ready for them they were close by, thundering right at us in a solid, unbroken line as far as we could see to the right or left. The gallop-ing of such a subtitude of hoofs made the etc., and after loading up and receiving

our outfit of Bibles, hymn-books, arms, ammunition and instructions, we pulled out slowly and sadly from the outfitting depot in Leavenworth City.
"It seemed to me more like a funeral procession than a bull train starting for the plains. The cattle seemed half asleep. I was afraid to say anything, for fear I should swear, and each teamster seemed afraid to pop his whip, for fear it would betray him into using a few cuss words. It was very muddy, but we poked quietly along till we got into the lane by the Govral, halted in a circling line, and com

at once. I became completely discouraged, for though I was an old bull-whacker, I never had tried to run a train or drive a team without swearing. So I called a halt, and in order not to discourage the boys, told them I'd forgot something and would

As far as the foot of the bluffs, several thing started this dense mass of animals and they started toward us.

I did not realize the danger, never hav-

Sedgwick replied in a bewildered sort of way, "Captain, what had we best do?"
"Well, as I've been in such a fix before. just let me take command for a few min That will be the quickest way to get ready for them." said Sturgis.

Capt. Sturgis called to the orderly bugler: "chips" are dry, and there is a good breeze scarcely been out of sight of the "Orderly bugler, pass the word back to fan the fire (which is nearly always esting little animals at any time. along the column to company commanders the case on the plains), they burn very that Capt. Sturgis is in command, and then hurry back to the train and order the and eat "hardtack" and raw bacon. Wagon Master to corral his train as quick-ly as possible, and put his beef cattle intenmsters, and the teams won't pull worth

> soon had us headed about and going back on a gallop. The immense herd of buffalo ing of such a multitude of hoofs made the earth tremble, and produced a rumbling sound that was omnous to us who were directly in the path of that living tornado.

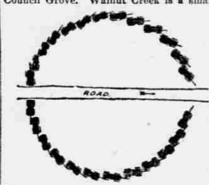
ernment farm.
"That lane was always bad in a muddy time, and when we got fairly strung out in it the teams all seemed to bog down at once. I became completely discouraged to be discouraged to be discouraged to be discouraged."

"Dismount to fight on foot."

This movement leaves the number fours of each set mounted to hold horses. Quickly forming the new line, he moved out a company from the center on "double-quick" for a couple of hundred yards to meet the buffalo, ordering the remaining DIAGRAM OF BULL TRA'N COURALLED. companies to form two reserve parties, one on each flank, to prevent the buffalo from again closing in on the horses and corral

Bussell's "bull" trains since we struck the Santa Fe road, hauling Government supplies to the military posts in New Mexplies to the military posts in New Mexplication of the struck the posts of the military posts in New Mexplication of the struck the posts of the military posts in New Mexplication of the struck the posts of the military posts in New Mexplication of the struck the posts of the struck the str witnessed such a sight as the buffalo stam-

habitation we have seen since leaving



stream, but has considerable timber along its banks. Crossing it we push on, and

had too extended a front, and by drawing back the flanks he formed them in the shape of a letter V with the point to the herd. Then bringing up the balance of the dismounted men of the other companies, he extended the V so as to encompass the frain and our horses between the open flanks. In this manner the whole command took a hand at the firing, the original thing party doing the most of it, however, the other men under direction of their officers only firing when the builalo began crowding onto their position.

When the herd had passed and the command was given to "cease firing," I was astonished to notice that very few buffale had been killed in front of the point of our V, but a large number had been slain or each flank as they passed us. This is explained by the fact that it is difficult to kill a buffalo by shooting him from his front; in order to do effective work one must get a broadside shot. Besides the numbers that were killed, very many must have gone off wounded to die.

With all our efforts to keep them from elosing in on our horses and train, there were moments when the dense mass of grantic beasts would crowd us so closely hat it seemed as though we were doomed to be overwhelmed by that frightful wave of brown wool, horns and hoofs; for we

My Missouri friend seems to be astounded at the immensity of the world as it unfolds before him, having previously supposed that McDonald County, Mo., besides being "furrin parts," was about all that was worth knowing of this mundane subers.

I chanced to be riding beside him in the ranks one day, and noticing his open-mouthed wonder at the limitless plains around us, with not a tree or bush in sight, I asked him casually:
"Well, Missouri, what do you think of

He sings, frequently, some very pretty Irish songs, on the quiet, all to himself; but if he thinks anyone wants to hear him sing he shuts up like a clam. THE OVERLAND MAIL.

remainder for a grand feast for the wolves, which are very numerous in the fort Union, N. M., there is no station but Allison's Ranch, at the mouth of Walnut Moving on we camped on the bank of the Arkansas at the Big Bend. The river is a broad, shallow stream, with low banks about four or five feet above the have regular stations water, and full of sand bars and islands.

they carry their feed and rations and bed Maj. Sedgwick, when his attention was pede we encountered today.

called to the danger by our Captain, and he realized the situation, turned pale, and seemed utterly incapable of forming a plan beat this one bad. Why, there was a time they carry finer feed and rations and beat ding, camping out at night, and travel on an average about 45 miles a day. They frequently carry passengers, and, of seemed utterly incapable of forming a plan beat this one bad. Why, there was a time seemed utterly incapable of forming a plan of action to meet the emergency. Probably he had never been in a similar predicament, and seeing that he seemed to be at a loss to know what to do, and as time was precious, Capt. Sturgis, being the this one bad. Why, there was a time that for several days the commanding to defend themselves from Indian attacks, if necessary, and frequently have it to do. Occasionally a mail party gets wiped out. When "Mr. Lo" is on the war path and ventured to ask anxiously:

"Major, what are you going to do?"

"Major, what are you going to do?"

This statement was corroborated by an escort of soldiers.

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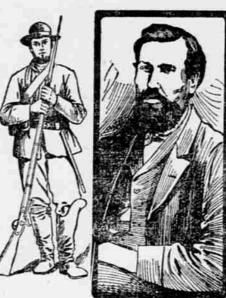
This statement was corroborated by an escort of soldiers, several of the other members of the company who were at Fort Kearny at the time.

Antelope are becoming quite plenty along the route, but as they are more shy than the buffalo, and very fleet of foot, Since leaving Council Grove we have been dependent, to a great extent, on butfalo "chips" for our fuel, as timber is scarce out this way. Some of the creeks have a little skirt of trees bordering them, but only a few are thus favored. If the met the first prairie-dog town, we have "chips" are dry, and there is a good breeze scarcely been out of sight of these inter-Pawnee Fork, the next creek of importance on the route, is about the size of Walnut Creek, and, like it, has considera-

A SOLITARY RANCH.

Five miles up the river from the Bend brought us to Allison's Ranch, at the mouth of Walnut Creek. This is an Indian trading post, and is the first human habitation we have seen since leaving the state of the same o first instance I ever knew of these animals burrowing in the ground like badgers—which are also found here—as coons are generally said to be a timber animal. But these are genuine ring tail raccoons, But these are genuine ring tail raccoons, the same kind that we boys used to hunt by moonlight in the timber of Kentucky. There seems to be an almost continuous range of sand hills along the south side of the Arkansas River, but none on the of the Arkansas River, but none on the north side. In some places wild plum bushes and other scrubby vegetation has found footing among the sand, where there is a little soil to give them life; but in many places the hills are of pure yellow sand, very fine and light, and somewhat transitory—that is, they change their buse so to speak frequently where their base, so to speak, frequently; where there is a hill today will probably be a hollow tomorrow. This seems to be caused by the wind blowing through the hollow in whirling currents. It will begin carin whirling currents. It will begin carrying the sand off the top of a hill, and if it finds a lodgment against a bush, tree or other object, there it will continue pil-ing the sand until the hill is removed and

## News from Prize Winners, and Other Notes.



J. G. WALTON, twice a winner.

ington this week that everything is con-

"Well, Missouri, what do you think of this world, as far as you're got?"

"I wuz jest a thinkin'," he replied, waking up, "that if it's as big t'other way as it is this way, it's a crowder."

In an interview with our "wild Irishman," Murphy, one day as we rode along on the march, I was amused at his unique idea of New York as a great city. I had "got on the good side of him" by telling him that my grandfather was an Irishman, "right from the ould dart."

"O, man, dear," he exclaimed, rapturously, in speaking of New York City, "that's the place fur ye. A great city! a great city is New York! Only think uv it, two schooners of beer fur five cints, an' fur two bits you'll git whisky enough to have a shtavin' spree an' a rattlin' good foight. It's most 'aquel to a Donnybrook fair, so it is."

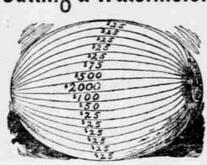
"He was proud of Ireland, "the ould dart" as he willed it, and especially of the Comrade J. G. Walton, of Bedford, O., who wou the listh prize in the last contest, and who won the ninth prize in the December contest has won twice. After the December contest he reported and sent his pictures, but they arrived too late to print at that time. We give them now. He belonged to Co. A, 103d O. V. I., enlisting in August, 1862, serving throughout the war, a good part of the time in charge of teams. Discharged, Jane 23, 1865. In regard to his stumbled on it."

would be too late to get the guesses in on time. A part or all of the prize winnings could be, of course, applied to other purposes, such as the purchase of a flag or of the war, and mustered out at Gallatin, and the country of the cumberland until the close of the war, and mustered out at Gallatin, and the prize winnings to the war, and probably the most popular, would be to appropriate the prize winnings to the Relief Fund.

But we end this note as we began it, that the best way is to canvass individual canvass has the advantage, too, of getting subscriptions from those who were not soldies. There are plenty of civilians who like the paper.

"O, man, dear," he exclaimed, rapture, ously, in speaking of New York City, "that's the place for ye. A great city a great city is New York! Only think are in two bits you'll git whisky enough to have a shavin' spee an' a rattlin' good foight. It's most aquel to a Donnybrook fair, so it is."

He was proud of Ireland, "the ould dart," as he called it, and especially of the dart," as he called it, and especially of the place he was born, so near that he "could have been born in the city itself it of he dold 5th N. Y. A. V. V. I. I wish place he was born, so near that he "could have been born in the city itself it of the dold 5th N. Y. A. V. V. I. I wish mout into this haythenish wilderness, where he niver gits a smilter o' whisky." He sings, frequently, some very pretty. It is nown as now they are above ground. The the niver gits a smilter o' whisky." It is nown as now they are above ground. The the sings, frequently, some very pretty. It is hongs, on the quiet, all to himself; but if he thinks anyone wants to hear him sing he shuts up like a ciam.



## Chance for a Slice

Every Subscriber, Club-Raiser and Book Buyer.

Guess the receipts of the U. S. Treasury for Monday, March 25, 1901.

Extra inducements this time to club-

There is such a great crowd in Wash smaller prizes, to furnish the Post hard-death blow to the Sioux Nation at the ground this week that everything is conington this week that everything is congested. The delivery of the mails even is effected, and we will not be able to get much news from the winners until next week. We have not personal acquaintance with a single one of the 15 winners reported, nor, indeed, with any of the 53 winners in previous contests.

Lack and coffee (without cream) once each week during this year at the close of each Post meeting.

As the comrade's guesses won the second prize (\$100), he will probably furnish cream also. His correspondence shows that there is a good deal of "milk of luman kindness" in his disposition. Compared with any of the 53 winners in previous contests.

Comrade J. G. Walton, of Bedford, O.,

Comrade J. G. Walton, of Bedford, O.,

est to guessing, the receipts of the one if he subscribes for more than one year. United States Treasury for Monday, the If any club member does not want a guess, 25th day of March, 1901, will the club-raiser can take that also. be entitled to the first prize. Whoever Buy books. For every dollar's worth guesses next nearest will receive the second of books you buy from us between March 1 prize; the next nearest, the third prize, and and March 23, 1901, you are entitled to one so on to the fifteenth prize.

We will award \$2,000 cash to any one lucky enough to gue-s the exact receipts. This fortunate person would win the \$500 alsomaking \$2,500 in all. If more than one gues makes a winning, the prize will be divided. These guesses must be received by us on or before Saturday, the 23d day of Marchtwo full days in advance.

This is an absolutely fair contest. No two hours in advance, what the receipts will

be for the 25th day of March. The only condition for entering the contest is that your name shall be found on our yearly subscription list on the 25th day of March, 1901. This entitles you to one guess for each year, or part of a year, your subscription has to run. Or that you have been a book buyer between March 1 and March 23

same. I was mustered in September, 1861, and discharged September, 1865. Belonged to Co. A.?

Comrade Potter's "Way."

Experience has shown that the best method in club raising is to call upon in-dividuals separately and get their sub-scriptions, but Comrade Potter, of Lausing, Mich., who won the second prize, evidently canvassed at Post meetings, probably making a little speech, presenting to his comrades the claims of The NATIONAL TRIBUNE upon their support, not only because it is their loyal friend, but also because it is an exceedingly attractive and readable paper (a very cheap "treat" at 2 cents a week—\$1 a year); then explaining the Guessing Contest, in which every subscriber shares and the club-raiser gets a number of guesses. ing, Mich., who won the second prize, the club-raiser gets a number of guesses, Now we quote from Comrade Potter's letter, which intimates the course he took letter, which intimates the course he took to specially interest his audience: "The above guesses will mean much to Charles T. Foster Post, in case I should succeed in capturing one of the prizes. I have agreed to pay the railroad fare of all members who will attend and march in the parade at the coming National Encampment at Cleveland, providing I receive the extraordinary prize. Also I have agreed in case I win one of the

The same as in the contest just closed, A number of guesses may be had \$3,000 is divided into 16 prizes, as fol- in any one, or all, three ways: Subscribe for more than one

Raise a club. For every yearly. 1 and March 23, 1901, you are entitled to Whoever guesses, or comes near-is also entitled to one guess, or to more than

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, Washington, D. C.

RECENT TREASURY RECEIPTS.

These will show guessers how receipts 1901. Monday, Jan. 7. ......\$2,421,264.14 Monday, Jan. 14. ...... 2,150,580,21 man can know two days in advance, nor even | Monday, Jan. 21...... 1.936,846.95 Monday, Jan. 28..... 2,232,394.51 

closed. \*Note.—\$2,942,811.05 of this is part pay-ment Central Pacific R. R. indebtedness. This abnormal increase is very unusual



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of a river, tall chimneys marked its course, vomiting clouds of smoke which overhung feet; the more venturesome scaling it woman a dowdy, boastfully. A path crept among the boul- All her life Margaret Keep had gone

and in order not to discourage the boys told them I'd forgot something and would have to go back to the office. Turning again doining in on the horses and crown again closing it we push on, and again closing it we push on, and the passing the firing party, which was again closing in on the horses and crown again closing it we push on, and the passing the firing party, which was then ordered to "commence fring" and we then ordered to "commence fring" and we were told, we have training again to the which again the passing the firing party, which was gain doing in on the horses and crown again closing it we push on, and it is banks. Crossing it we push on, and it is banks. Crossing it we push on, and the bank of the Arkansaw, in the bank of

"You are late, Will."

A young lady in a brown cycling suit broke from the severe knot of her abunstood on the edge of a granite cliff. For a quarter of an hour a young man had exposure to sun and dust had been able to ce. It was an afternoon in May. Be-w lay a New England town, its white low lay a New England town, its white short, mannishly severe suit, hid the grace houses half hid beneath the tender verdancy of fresh out-leaving elms and maples. In the distance, along the bend man at her feet. He were a rough tweed "business" suit, and a round derby was perched well back on his head. the many-windowed mills, whose panes the afternoon lit with flame. The town bushed out beneath it. Her eyes were stretched out on either side of the steep dark-blue and well set, and a small, dark hill, filling tributary ravines and taking possession of the lower districts. Above, the gray cliff stood like a watch-tower. The children played at its which make every man a slouch and every

ders, the scattered hemlocks and starveling birches to the tuft of firs on its summit. Here and there were trails that wound vaguely over the scanty soil.

All her he staggated received whither she would, mostly in the company of Gilbert Sears, whom, on the strength of a forerunning W., she called Will. But though they met on the Point of the Moun-

"What made you so late, Will? I've been here nearly an hour," she asked, as they both sat down on a bit of outcrop. "Sorry, Margaret, but I couldn't help it. As soon as I could get away from Bettson's office I took the shortest possible way here." He paused and looked down the cliff. "I believe it's steeper than it used to be," he added, thought-

"It used to be nearly perpendicular, as I remember," answered Margaret, smiling slightly. "You—you've seen Mr. Bettson, "Yes."

The girl pulled her handkerchief from her belt, twirled it about her fingers for a moment, then turned and said, with a certain show of animation: "Isn't he splendid, with that dark beard and white hair, and his big eyes twinkling under such heavy brows? Yet everybody credits him with an inexhaustible stock of spite. To think he used to be engaged to mamma and now they've hardly spoken to each other for 20 years. I told mamma the other day that he would make a lovely stepfather—or if she didn't fancy him I— oh, you needn't scowl, Will!—I meant as

a second husband, of course."

The young man hardly seemed to appreciate her jest. "Might as well say first, Margaret. I'm afraid I'm out of

the race."
"Indeed; why?"
"What people whispered was true, for once. Aunt Lucy has cut me off with the proverbial shilling; except house-room for six months and a \$1,000 bill, all the rest goes to your Mr. Bettson, from whom I learned the fact this afternoon,"

There was silence for a few moments the two looked at each other with flushed faces.
"Are you sure you were ever in the race, Will?" asked the girl at last, hesi-

tantly, "Ever in it, Margaret!" He looked up with a startled face. "You know-you always have known-that-I love you!" "You have said that a good many times, Will. I can't remember when you did not tell me so. But—one can't live on that, you know. Your aunt disinherited you, and my mother threatens to do the same me if I have anything to do with

You.

The breeze whispered indolently among the twigs of a gnarled and ancient beach above them. Its initial-scarred trunk hore witness to the numbers who had oc capied that mossy ledge before, of the sighs and the silences it had heard between bursts of passionate words.